The Sentinel.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 4.

OFFICE: 71 and 73 West Market Street.

AMUSEMENTS.

ENGLISH'S OPERA HOUSE. The Howard Atheneum Specialty Company will play at English's Tnesday and Wednesday evenings next. The Boston Globe says of the performance:

The Howard Comedy Company probably furnishes as much tun for the people as any other combination put out on the road in a dramatic season. In organizing this company, Messrs. Rich and Harris take great pride, and spare no expense in securing the best talent that the profession affords. This year they have reason for congratulating themselves upon their success. Before starting out on an extended circuit through the United States and Canada, the company plays one week at the Howard, commencing with last evening, when a great audience witnessed the performance. Every item on the programme merited and received generous applause. The two ex-tremes, Hamlin and Keeler, the big and the little, are really wonderful on account of their eccentricities in dancing, singing and comedy. Miss Mary Maccabe, in her refined song and dance, will please any andience. As gymnasts, the Carron Brot ers perform many marvellous E. H. Doyle, England's champion clog usneer, makes his first appearance in America, and is probably safe in his offer to | who cuts men up and restores them. The compete with any clog dancer in America for \$1,000. Fields and Hanson, the Calbar troubadours, are wonderful musical artists, and Agnes Burns, as the representative of the European vaudeville stage, is an accomplished and brilliant performer. Miss Lizzie simms delights everybody by her excellent terpsichorean divertisement; and the two Macs, a comedy duo from England, in their eccentric mannerisms and peculiar comicalities, present a fine exhibition of talent. The performance concludes with a mirthful and farcical comedy, "That Bad Boy," in which Mr. William Carroll repeats his previous success in comedy parts.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, January s, 9 and 10, English's Theater will have Harry acey's "Planter's Wife" as the attraction. Mr. Harry Lacey is a very painstaking and pleasing actor, and has many admirers here, having made a great hit last season when he and Emily Rigl appeared at English's. This eason Mr. Lacey has engaged Miss Edna Carey, a very intelligent actress, formerly with the Union Square Theater Company, as the leading lady of the "Planter's Wife." We have seen Miss Charlotte Thompson, Mande Granger, Rose Keene and Emily Rigi play in this piece, and the part of "Edith Gray, the Planter's Wife," is one of the strongest emetional parts on the stage, and we may expect to see Miss Carey do full justice to the part, judging her excellent work in "A False Friend," which was presented at English's five seasons ago by the Union Square Theater Company. There is something refreshing, after a long season of comedy and melodrama, to see a real American production such as "The Planter's Wife," wholesome in theme and moral, strong in interest, decent in humor, and original in plot and action. Mr. Tillotson, the author of "The Planter's Wife," has given saveral successful dramas to the stage. His play "Linwood" is now running in New York to good business, and "Belmont's Bride," also written by him, has proved a great success financially and artistically. The story of "The Planter's Wife," which has appeared in the Sentinel, is new, the material judiciously selected, and the motive clean. The dialogue is rich in language, but never breaking into irrelevant platitudes—a trick much in vogue with modern play-wrights, and discouraged by all honest criticism. The interest begins with the beginning and holds throughout, the situations are strong and the climaxes skillfully reached. There is no deviation from the narrative, no irrelevant by play, no character but has an essential connection with the

"THE PLANTER'S WIVE."

"THE BEGGAR STUDENT" AT THE GRAND. One of the most notable engagements of the present secson will be the appearance of the Thompson Opera Company at the Grand Opera House the first half of this week, opening to-morrow evening. The company is a strong organization of thirty-five people, and will present it for the first time in this city, the latest comic opera, entitled, "The Beggar Student." The opera is famous for the run it had in Vienna where it was produced for 350 nights; Berlin, 250 nights; ondon, 300 nights, and at the Casino, New York, 250 nights to crowded houses. The aracters are sustained by artists of nnestioned ability, whose names are readily cognized as established favorites. Among them are: M'lle Alice Galliard, late of Vienna Theater; Miss Louise Manfred, late of the New York Opera Company; Miss France D. Hall, late of McCaull's Opera Comique Company; Miss Georgie Lincorn, late of McCaull's Opera Comique Company: Miss Maude Walmere, late of Duff's Standard Opera Com-py, New York: Miss Rica Mann, late of he Cesino, New York; Mr. A. W. F. McColtin, late of McCaull's Opera Comique Com-York Opera Company; Mr. Will H. Kohnie, have not advanced even when aided by heavy exlate of Ford's Opera Company; Mr. S. F. San-ford, late of McCauli's Opera Comique Com-pany, supported by a well-drilled chorus of twenty-five schooled voices. The costumes and appointments are rich and elegant, and in this respect, as will also be noticeable in other distinctions of this grand organiration, will surpass anything heretofore presented in this city, and this beautiful work of Genee and Milocker, will receive the minutest attention in every detail. to place it on the stage in a more elaborate manner than has ever been seen here. So as to give this opera of "The Beggar Student" a Company carry its own orchestra. Cheap prices will rule. Think of it! Opera at 15, 25. 50 and 75 cents. Sale of seats now in progress at the theater box office. The Philadelphia Press thus speaks of their recent suc cessful season in that city: "Seldom has a performance gone off with greater credit to spectators. The opera itself is light and ani-mated, and the music sparkling and catching. The interpretation was in all respects first-class from the prima donna to the super who carried the banner."

PRETTY LITTLE MINN'E PALMER. This charming, vivacious little lady, with her big bright eyes, nimble feet and funny flow of buovant spirits, and all aglow with her recent European triumphs, will be with us again the last three nights of this week, at the Grand Opera House, presenting her greatest success, "My Sweetheart." Little Minnie had all London at her feet for over six months, and they are still calling tor her to come back. This will be her first appearance in Indianapolis since the departure for England two years ago. "My Sweetheart," now everybody's sweetheart, is steadily winning her way to fame and fortune, as her nderful success both abroad and at home must testify, the result of which is due to | ish de catalogue?" nust testify, the result of which is due to per combined talent, youth, beauty at the determined industry to perfect hereif in her art and give pleasure to the public in her art and give pleasure to the public in her art and give pleasure to the public in her art and give pleasure to the public in her art and give pleasure to the public in her art and give pleasure to the public it will be completely transformed into it will be completely transformed into it we can credit the general reports reing the matter. In a conversation with dring the past three years, we are into more than believe that the Indianthe bewitching Minnie when the many new features newly revised play. At

pany return to Europe for an indefinite period. Showing the estimate in which Miss Palmer is held abroad, the following from the London Drama will be read with interest: "Her beauty need not be disputed. She is as fresh as the flowers of spring. She has a clear and strong soprano voice that trills so the nightingales themselves might almost be expected to pause in their singing to listen, and she is so light of foot that she | The Holidays in Chicago-Good-Will and seems to dance on air. Vary graceful is all her dancing; very pretty is the twinkling of her feet. Tina, the part played by Miss Monnie Palmer, is a little rustic hoyden, utterly wayward, wholly self-willed, as rough and untutored as a wild colt, as playful as a kitten, as mischievous as a monkey, as gentle as a gazelle. She is the pet of her playmates, the torment of her friends, the belle of the district. Everybody tells her she is the prettiest woman has daily proposals for her hand, which she regards as her natural due. She chaffs her mother, and plays practical jokes upon her: she reclines against her humble lover's breast, and asks him if she is not real nice: she catches flies to let loose in the face of a friendly doctor, whom she has nursed through a fever, and she twitches his moustachios and kisses him; she watches o'er her humble lover when he succeeds to a title and fortune, and is instrumental in saving him from the designs of a wilv woman of the world, and when he is blind and the title and the fortune are again torn from him, she is eyes and hands to him, and eventually, when his sight is restored, she becomes his wife and all ends happily.

the close of the present tour the entire com-

This popular place of amusement entertoined crowds of people last week. A new programme will be introduced to-morrow. A new curiosity called "Jo Jo," a dog and man, the human Skye terrier, will be exhibited; also, Dr. Cazenovia, resurrectionist,

The Zoo management struck out in a new line last week. Every day they gave away hundreds of loaves of bread, and they propose to continue the good work this week at the rate of 500 loaves every day. The stage will be occupied by Miss Lillie Halles specialty company, Billy Bryant, Miss Alfredo Nelson Curry, O'Brien & Redding and others, Matinees Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Performance every night. Go to the Zoo.

Minnie Palmer is said to have more pairs the stage. She also has a number of valua- | with ble diamonds.

at the Grand Opera House will be the "Hoop | he fairly chuckled as his cold breath of Gold," and the last three nights the Madison Square "May Blossom" Company.

The calabistic letters "M. P." and "M. S. so conspicuously displayed all over the city | where to get out of the way of his direful for several days past, are now explained to | giee. Warmly clad women peeped out from mean "Minnie Palmer, My Sweetheart" or John Rogers' sweetheart.

The Wilbur Opera Company, with fifty members, will play at English's January 12 13 and 14, presenting "Beggar Student," 'Madam Favarat," "Girott + Giroffa," "Princess Ida" and "Heart and Hand." The sale of seats will open on Thursday.

Will Mayo and Miss Josie Sutherland, who are playing a very successful engagement in this city at the Zoo, have gained quite a rep utation, and one can hear upon the streets: 'Have you seen Mayo and Sutherland at the 500? I tell you they are fine!" and many other kindred remarks. They will appear at this popular resort all this week, beginning to morrow night.

A WEEK OF EXCITEMENT.

Wheat Has Gone Up a Few Points and Seems to Stick-Some Bulls Waiting for a Sag-Corn Touches the Lowest Point of

Citicago, Jan. 3.-It has been a week of excitement and activity in the wheat pit on 'Change, with the bulls generally in control. The price opened on the upgrade influenced by light receipts a big flow of outside orders and liberal buying [by Hammill & Brine, Lester, Baker and other strong houses. Predictions were also made that the warm wet weather then prevailing would be followed by a freeze that would endanger the winter wheat plant, and as at best the decreased acreage is not expected to produce over a 400,000,000 bushel crop any damage to this world be likely to cause a scramble, Cables too were bigher and although a large number of orders for cars were received from the Northwest, the bulls argued that receipts could not increase much in that quarter, as there was comparatively little grain left there to send forward. At the top of a 256c rise however, considerable soulizing developed, and as the shorts seemed careless about covering, some talk of a soda-water bulge was indulged in. But the posting of the "visible supply" figures put sellers in a semi-panic, and everybody tumbled over verybody else in endeavors to load up quickly As the grain had come in only sparingly, it was not thought that the amount in sight would foot up a very large increase, but that it should show a lecrease of very nearly 400,000 bushels was somehing nobody had thought of, and values climbed of higher. Another rush of country orders fol lowed, and many of the old bulls who have been working along on the buying side for months could not resist taking the first decent profit which they have seen to their credit this season. Thus the greater part of the load was shifted over upon weaker shoulders, and the former holders became bears for a turn in order to freeze out the buyers and get back their stuff at the decline. This weakened the deal eonsiderably, and although ort purchases, and the announcement that the emi-annual report of stocks at Liverpool showed less than haif as much wheat as was there a year age. Everybody seems to have faith in much higher prices later on, but the general opinion is that strong men may get a better hold. Perhaps, however, the very fact that so many are prepared and waiting for a sag, may prevent it, and those who are now expecting to buy at a decline may be glao to get in at a much higher range. The bull lovement has received a check, but it is not unlikely to gather force without going lower, though the latter days of the week were so broken by the houlday frolic and general evening up by traders for the new year, that it was dificult to tell what the local temper really was. The the feeling, while not buoyant, is far from being

Com was held up for a while by the firmness in wheat, but later the colder weather increased recelp s and a larger proportion of contract grades produced a bearish tone. All year contracts were settled without the least excitement, and the market was without special feature except the closing out of several big parcels of grain, which had been | office; at any rate Chicago has we Street beld in the expectation that Love and his clique | Superintendent, and last night the weather would give the cash option a twist at last. On

Wednesday January touched the lowest point of Provisions still rule firm with an upward ten iency A prominet broker said this morning that he expected to see some further advance, but believed the packers would become active setters as soon as they thought the top had been reached, when a break would not be unlikely.

The Ruling Passion of His Race.

[Bost - n Sunday Courier.] A pair of Israelites went out in a small yacht on a pleasure excursion. A gale arose and they were blown off the land. They were several days without food, and despairing of being reached, resigned themselves to die. They sank into a state of lethargy and were nearing dissolution, when the captain in charge of the little craft espied a vessel. He sprang to his feet, ex-claiming: "A sail! a sail!" "A sale?" echoed one of the Israelites, feebly; "a sale? vere

He Was Just Like Other Men.

IChleigo News.] They were coming out of a dime runseum. "I don't believe that wild man of Borneo is a wild man at all," he whispered.

"Why not?" he asked "He's civilized, just like other men." "What toakes you think so?" "Didn't you see the manager pay him

lot of money? "Yes, a \$20 bill and a lot of small bills."

wild man was to fold the \$20 outside?"

CHICAGO DRIFT.

Vagaries of the Weather-Suffering and Starvation-Minus a Street Commissioner.

Overflowing Benevolence,

CHICAGO, Dec. 31.—Chicago is a great city. It is like a sea, only it is full of people instead of water. We mix and mingle in its ebbing and flowing tides. Billow follows billow, each one lost in the drifting mass. Crowds surge upon crowds , then they separin the world, and she believes them: she ate, each falling quietly into place, although there seems to be none for him, and he would not know where to find it if there were. am jostled, crowded and bumped, is my neighbor. We heed it not. look into store windows until the eye tires of seeing. I study faces and the different emotions maving them. Action seems impressed upon the facial lineaments. "We are here to act: thought comes when the quiet of the years has dawned upon us," seems written on the pages of human expression. City dwellers speed on to different objects. The visitor from the country meanders wonderingly with eyes and month agape. Here we are made aware that there are other bedies in the world beside still humanity everywhere will laugh or provident or improvident. The same emotions control us, whether living in Chicago, prairies. WHAT A LAW THAT IS

which necessitates change as its fulfilling! 'Tis as immutable as the passing of a minute. It is a part of life, all life. We find it traced upon the tiniest specimen of inanimate nature. We see it in the orbital revolutions of the planetary system. We find it in the face, upon heads that are frosted with years. We find it in Chicago. One morning the whisked in and around the highways and byways of town, driving the unsheltered to police stations, saloons, dens - anyfors and wraps with eyes and cheeks aglow. Overcoated and big-whiskered men hurried on with steaming breaths. Shop girls clung to their ears. Clerks opened and clinched the hands spasmodically. Hackmen kicked at imaginary things One old Home" picked the "wish-bones" and laid The poor-God pity the poor, the shiver-

ing, the destitute. Some estimate of the number of working people out of employment in Chicago as reading rooms, saloons, and such public up startlingly fast

street, and saw a poor fellow hovering over a few flames he had kindled in an iron kettle in the cellar of a building lately scuttled by fire. I wondered who he was. I paused -the winds sounding through the empty shell seemed to moan, "only one of the homeless in Chicago to-night."

Last night after dark I was accosted upon young man, who apologized for his seeming rudeness, and then said:

they all refuse me. I'm almost ready to | new folds. Twenty-five barrels of chickdrop or die, or do something desperate. Here we are in Chicago, a rich populace,

where over one hundred thousand Christ | nied mas dinners were eaten last Thursday. and yet one meets the beggar, the person who through some mischance is destitute, amid all of this wealth, luxury common sights.

cause of much of the suffering. "To be or | not to be" is the question, and how to be is ! the problem. Let some of our wise heads

THERE IS TROUBLE IN THE CITY CAMP. Mayor Harrison has turned William now they are neglected. That is probably the cause of their extreme mudiness of ves terday. There was no one to wips up the mud and sweep off the crossings. The Times that now semething of a set-back is in order, so | stated Sunday that nobody might be appointed before spring, as such services were not needed now. Well, the Times knows, of course.

"Why was Fogarty deposed" Well, Forarty says'tis because he was an officer good and true, and because he believed in acting as he thought was right, providing such acting was in accordance with the proper execution of his duties, and undertone of the market is certainly strong and | because he didn't vote right at the late election, etc.

Mayor Harrison says he proved his incompetency in various ways. They have written each other some very nice letters, and dropped them into the columns of the city papers instead of the postoffice; at any rate Chicago has no Street was so warm that men worked round the doors of the warehouses with coats off and were on the street without overcoats Today little flurries of snow whick about, loose dirt flies into the face and eyes and the mnd is chocolate colored ice powder; wonder if it's' cause there's no superintendent,

THE CHRISTMAS TIDE has not begun to ebb, not even at its flood, yet. Life is all agog with the drift that comes in social fancies, pleasant happenings, merry germans, benevolent benefits, scholarly reunions and the sound of wedding

I peeped out into the day time on first day, Christmas morning, to see if it was white. It was as white as snow, Streets. vards, roofs-all were covered and whited with the frosted flakes. A grayish canopy arched the bending skies, and seemed to draw more closely down to mother earth. The air was dulled of the raspish edge of the | neficence. wintry wind that whisked about one's ears the day before. A calm quiet pervaded ev-

After the dinners—the Christmas dinners -there was a sound of revelry by day. Sleighing was excellent, and from noon till midnight the boulevards were alive with the ningle of tinkling | brought up to the father's calling," but we'll bells, the swirl of rushing runners, the clink of the trots of frotters, happy faces, bring them up to his calling to build a "Well, didn't you notice how careful the | shouts and laughter. The old family turn- | are these cold mornings of low mercury and outs jerked joggingly along, keeping pain- | high winds.

fully near the wide sidewalk to svoid the dashing cutter. Double sleighs bundled full of Christmas parties looked at the trimmings of green to be seen in every window and over many a door. The happy "engaged" couple looked confidently shead, all unmindful of the flings of hardened snow from their horse's

The high-blooded, fleet-footed "Lady Gay" outcistanced them all, and the buttons of pride nearly burst from the plue-coated lackey who drew the rein above her clear clipped back, Little ponies, little children in little catters frisked jauntily on, the animated air tingling the cheeks, tossing the hair, blowing the gay ribbons away.

Never a day so nice before, As the Xmas day of eighty-four, That is mine; please, Mr. Printer, don't note it by putting little dotted tails around

was a delightful attraction, too. Childbood, youth, maturity and age vied with each other in the skatorial pastime. Everybody-most-and his aunts, cousins and sisters were there to skare or be skated, slide or be slided, and slips, slides, tumbles and bumps are among the recorded incidental

What a difference there is in the movements of skaters! Some move undulatingly along; others jerk, hobble, hitch, until every joint seems in danger of dislocation. There is not sufficient space for the skating population here, although Chicago is washed by the Lake of Michigan. In Lincoln Park on the afternoon in question there was about one square yard of space for two individual skaters. If the two were Fritz and his Dulcina the square yard was sufficient; but for the singly blest man, the staidier sort of a ourselves who may be greater and wiser, but | fellow, and the independent, strong-minded, as well as footed girl, the space was far too limited. Mutual apologies followed, cry, rejoice or regret, be careless or religious, like collisions; nevertheless they still felt snubbed.

HOW MERRILY RANG THE BELLS or smong the great hills, or on the sweeping | for the lame and blind, the homeless children and the poor old folk, as their peals reechoed from Fullerten avenue to Hyde Park. The benevolent and charitable institutions were all remembered. No inmate was forgotten, "Trees," dinners, gifts and merry-makings were the happenings of the eventful day. Crime even was forgotten. and the poor fellows at the "Bridewell" were fed on turkey. The prisoners at the County Jail were made proportionately hapmercurial god dropped down upon an icy py on "chicken fixins." But some are never plane sixteen degrees below little zero and satisfied. Five of the boarders there turned man's wife long enough to be the mother of about forty below comfortably cool tempera- up their pick-pockety noses and made unture in less than forty-eight hours, and then | seemly remarks about the dinner, where- other five years of age. Devotedly attached he seemed to laugh as his emis- upon their noses were suddenly turned to her ausband and family, possessed of of pretty stockings than any other actress on saries painted windows and watls downward into dark dungeons, there superior mental and artistic culture, coma glistening frost work, to sniff the air of solitude manding the resources of considerable and pinched ears, nose, fingers and toes and meditate on the sin of wealth and enjoying the rarest The first half of next week the attraction | until they tingled themselves numb. and | ingratitude, and grubble the first Christmas | social advantages, Madame Clovis-Hugues night in the dark.

Five hundred and fifty-seven patients, mong them were twenty-five children, were made gastronomically happy at the Cook County Hospital. The old ladies in their "home" and the old men in theirs were remembered. Little wanderers, waifs, orphans, were all

made happy by merry-making "trees" and

The unfortunates in the "Washingtonian

good things to eat.

veteran driver froze to death in driving in a | them by, against the time when habit makes | Anticipating this conclusion, an American funeral cortege to the burial place, or be | them level-headed once more. The Pacific | speculator is anxious to get Madame Clovis died in a few hours from the effects of the Garden Mission issued 600 tickets to Hugues to sign an engagement with him to the holders of which would entitled to a seat at a coming banquet. The day came. The feast was ready. Five hundred stood at the entrance of the promover 25,000; others, that there are 10,000 | ised land, passed in their checks and were men, who have dependent families, out of admitted. Six times this was repeated until work. All one needs to do is to visit the | seven hundred turkeys had gobbled their last | gobble. Four hundred pounds each of ham, places as are open, where men can congre- | beef and mutton had endured the firev crugate to keep warm, and the number counts | cible and were consumed. The jackets had | lobby at the Palais Bourbon, whither she been stript from 500 bushels of "murphies" | had gone for the purpose of walking home The other evening I passed down Lasalle | and yams. Hundreds of pounds of bread | with her husband at the close of the Parliascattered upon many waters; five hundred and fifty-somethings-baked into piss, and sampled. Apples, fruits and nuts had gone round, and all had been laid upon the altar of "good will," but crumbs, birdless wings, bonesand the happy remembrances of the day. Among the many noticable acts of individ- to was to relieve a certain Countess of a ual benevolence that of ex-Alderman Julius the street by a well-dressed but pale-faced | Jonas deserves mention. Placards were posted at different points Christmas morn- | for it, beyond his desire to profit by providing inviting the poor and the needy to come "Can you help me to something to eat? | to 48 N. Clark street, at 10 o'clock a. m., and | the Countess, slanderously connected the I'm out of money; I can't get work; I've tried | buy meat and bread "without money and | name of Madame Clovis-Hugues with that for three weeks I've had nothing for two without price." They came. By night of the countess' husband. days. I've asked men and women for food. eighteen quarters of beel had been distribut. When this lady heard of I've begged in restaurants and hotels, and | ed. One hundred and fifty sheep had tound ens would never go home again to roost. Eighteen barrels of turkeys were missing, so which is phenomenal in its growth in | were wagon loads of bread. Some of the refinance and prosperity-among thousands | cipients looked their gratitude. Eyes un- fied into Belgium to avoid the consequences of sleek, well-fed, well-dressed men and used to tears became misty as the of his unscrupulous conduct. women who are on the streets daily, and | parcels were given them. None were de-

"And may the saints bless ye; may yer | imprisonment. Upon his return to Paris years be long and yer Christmas merry; may | the case against him was heard the second ye have many childers, and may they be pretty and may they be like ye-the saints and ease. Want, suffering and distress are | bless yer givin' han'," and the loquations | circulation of slanderous postal cards and old Irish woman trudged off with a well-You may say it is so in all large cities. filled basket. An American woman quietly Hugues and her husband, not sparing that Where great numbers congregate there is approached the counter. She stood silent. of deriding her in public places. Circumbound to be more or less of destitution. But | "Is there anything in particular we can | stances evidence that political influence there is a wrong somewhere-a missing fac- | serve you to? Have you any preference?" tor, the absence of which is the bottom | kindly inquired one of Mr. Jonas' assistants. | famous paoceedings, with the view to dam-"Anything you may be pleased to give me will be gratefully accepted."

A nice bundle was made ready. A glance at the slight woman. The parcel was heavy. I Mr. Jonas ordered it sent to her nome. The street and number were taken. The abundance of the gift, the kindly interest, unloosed | vided with evidences of hisalmost incredible the hesitating tongue, and with the tears | villainy, in the shape of libelious postal "This is the first real kindness offered me ever in Chicago. I thank you, from the

depth of my heart." Well, my little man, what can I do for on?"said Mr. Jonas, as a wan-faced lad sidled toward the counter. The lad looked up, then down stood on one foot, then on the other: his chin quivered. "Johnny is dead, and-" A bystander stepped up to Mr. J., and said this was a particularly sad case. The boy had two dead brothers at home. The father was out of work, sick and disconraged The mother was nearly worn out with nursing and grief, and the family was in destitute circumstances. Mr. Jonas placed a 85 bill in the boy's

of meat and a sheet of bread to be sen, to his home. up on his toes toward Mr. J. His whole face lighted up. He looked at the money. He meant to have said "Thank you," but he didn't. He only uttored, 'I'm glad | tablished that, socially at least, Anderson I'm awful g'ad." and went out of the store, I has an enviable and well-earned reputation. and was seen to run as fast as his little | The events of January 1, 1885, fully sustainragged shoes would carry him to his home.

Five hundred families received aid.

PREACH AND PRAISE budded and bloomed and were made fruitful | were receiving everything for the comfort within the sacred precincts of close com- and bappiness of the callers was munings, as though their appearance had been pre-ordained. Their fragrance was meted out in churches as freely as is the soul's salvation. Their beauties were scattered in a Unitarian sense from elderbrother to the little blue-eved sister of baby steps-to-day they are lying in the dingy | Chipman, Mrs. Rawley Scott, Mrs. A. A. alleys, their branches stripped of their be- Small, Mrs George Ross, Miss Mattie Bliven,

A new year will have dawned upon us milder air of a "falling temperature" shut | give other bits of Chicago life. L. MAY WHEELER.

> Seasonable Reflection. Springfield Register.

"It's but fitting that the son should be wager the old gentleman finds it difficult to



HOMICIDE REWARDED WITH UN-BOUNDED POPULARITY.

MADAME CLOVIS-HUGHES, MADE A HEROINE IN FRANCE AND INVITED TO BECOME AN ACTRESS IN AMERICA, BECAUSE SHE KILLED A SLANDERING PRIVATE DETECTIVE,

The most popular woman in Paris to-day is Madame Clovis-Hugues, who shot a pri vate detective named Morin under circumstances which are regarded by leading people in the French metropolis, as well as by the masses, as justifying her terrible deed.

She is the wife of a poet and Parliamentary deputy, sent to the capital by citizens of Marseilles. Her life has been exceptionally fortunate and happy. A native of the south of France, she possesses the highest type of beauty developed under sunny skies. Her figure possesses perfect grace and nobility; Her complexion is pale: her eyes and hair are black. She has been the poet stateslived in domestic retirement characterized by many circumstances of felicity, until led by an unhappy train of circumstances, she considered it expedient to take the law into berown bands against the despoiler of her good name and that of her husband. Paris was startted by the tragedy, the perpetration of which is applauded by the whole city and by a majority of Parl'amentary Deputies. Its perpetrator lies in the St. Lazare Prison, awaiting the Assize Court trial, which, it is generally hoped, will result in her acquistal be given to worthy poor people, play "lady Macheth" in the Unite! States and different European cities

The story which culminated in the death of Morin does not possess sufficient interest to overcome repugnance of its details, as regarded apart from its tranc end-

Madame Clovis Hugues' victim. Morin, was a private detective employed by a firm in Paris. One day, lounging in the strangers mentary labors of the day, Morin saw her, was struck with her beauty, became acquainted with whom she was and conceived the diabolical intention of bringing her into an inquiry affair on which he was engaged at the time. The object of the inquiry referred young man who had married her for her money. Morin, without the remotest reason ing the means of effecting her purpose for

When this lady heard of the outrage, she demanded, revolver in hand, a retraction from the Countess, who could do no more than refer her to the firm of detectives having Morin in their employment. They, in turn, referred her to that scoundrel, who

In his absence Morin was sentenced to pay a fine and heavy damages, and to two years' time, and resulted in his conviction. He appealed, and followed this up with the other means of injuring Madame Cloviswas employed to back Morin in these insge the interest represented by the Marseilles deputy. This was suspected by his wife, who had been kept in ignorance of Morin's appeal. Hearing when it was to be heard, she attended the court, at which counsel appeared against the detective, procards and other matter. The court adjourned the case. Madame Clovis-Hugues took this leniency to Morin to mean that she was to be the victim of a political conspiracy, confirming the suspicion which had led her to provide herself with a revolver and to make every preparation for a stay in jail. While in court Morin behaved in a socering manner, which, it is said, indicated an understanding with the judge. He fell mortally wounded by the revolver of the victim of his detraction before he had even left the precipts of the court. M. Clovis Hugues, who accompanied her, was arrested with his wife, but released in a short time.

New Years at Anderson.

hands and ordered a basketful of every kind ANDERSON, Ind., Jan. 2 - The custom of keeping open house and receiving callers The lad looked at the money, kinder got | was extensively practiced in this city, and the glad New Year received a most royal welcome here. It has long since been esed this and added additional lustre. From Blessings were poured into the donor's ears, 2 o'clock gaily caparisoned steeds pranced and. I've no doubt trickled down into the | up and down the principal throughfares, inner consciousness of the man-we call it | each having some special feature that was unique, novel and displayed commendable were observed in many churches Trees originality. At the homes of those who only complete but profuse and arranged with great taste. Your correspondent "went the counds," At the home of County Clerk Henderson, Mrs. Henderson was at home, on Jackson street, assisted by Mrs. Lafe J. Burr, Mrs. M. A. Miss Carrie Lake, Miss Ollie Burnette, Mrs. Addie Shackelford, of Warsaw, and Miss when this drift will have found a lodgment | Deck Studebaker, of Decatur. These ladies erywhere. The glistening sun glare and in the homes of the Sentinel. If you like, | were at home to their friends from 2 to 6, glinting snowflake were shut out, and the I will pick again from the floating mass and | and were honored with a constant flow of callers. The refreshments were elegant and served by the ladies with all that grace known to accomplished womanhood. Choice pisho selections were rendered by Misses Lake and Bliven and violin solos by Miss

Mrs. Etta Hunt, Mrs. S. M. Hodson,

their friends from 3:30 to 7. Gentlemen music, coming from no one could see where, s delicate, delicions lunch. No one could asy they were not well entertained here. Mrs. W. T. Durbin was at home in her street home. The following was the persornel bere: Mrs. N. C. McCullough, Mrs. C. K. McCollough, Mrs. E. B. Hartley, Miss ids Black Miss Laura Holston, Miss Ella Shir er, Miss Mary Falkner, Miss Ola Cooper, Miss Mary Crozier, of Indianapolis, Tueir bours were from 3 to 6:30 p. m. Lunch was served in the dining room, and was furnished in elegance.

Music and social entertainment rounded up a delightful time. Mrs R. P. Mostard was at her cozy homeon East Anderson street, assisted by the fotcwing bevy of ladies: Mrs. W. R. Mvers and Miss Mary Worth, Indianapolis; Mrs. William M. Croan, Shenandoah, lowa; Miss Sosie Ryan, Muncie; Mrs. D. F. Mustard, Mrs. H C. Ryan, Mrs. Frank Kline, Mrs. Frank W. Makepeace, Mrs. Frank P. Spear, Mrs Frank Van Pelt. Mrs C. V. Griffith, Miss Katie Malone, Miss Jessie Mitchell, Miss Maggie Clark, Miss Nora Croan, Miss None Collins and Miss Daisy Howard Evervihing was arranged for the comfort of callers. Custer's noted band, from Richmond, furnished delightful music for the merry dancers. Lunch was served here in bountiful supply, and everybody voted them royal entertainers.

Mrs. C. T. Doxey received at her elegant home on Main street, assisted by Mrs. J. A. Larnerd, Mrs. C. R. Wilson, Mrs. Kate Myers, Miss Emma Hurst, Miss Laura Sansberry, Miss Hinda Pierce. These ladies had the happy faculty of making everyone feel welcome and at home, and the refreshments were furnished in elegance.

Mrs, Harry Breisford was at home to her friends, and received all with that modest elegance that makes her popular. Her home is a perfect gem, and everyone voted her full portion of houors. The entertainments were all of a high order, and did credit to our

The day rounded up by sociables at Major Doxey's, Colonel Durbin's, Mr. Mustard's. The New Year Day festivities in Anderson will long be remembered with unbounded

Hon. William R. Myers, of Indianapolis, was a New Year's caller at Anderson. Charles H. Neff is home for the vacation. from De Pauw University. Omar Tripp spent New Year's with his parents at Richmond.

Professor Kelso, Principal of the High School, spent holiday vacation in Ohio. Major Edgar Henderson, of Terre Haute, was a visitor at Auderson the first of the Mrs William Mitchell and daughter, Jes-

sie, are home from a visit to Danville, Ili. Mrs. William M. Cronyn, of Indianapolis, is a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Chittenden. Janes A. Larnerd and family have re-

Mrs. Dr Spann is visiting her sister, Mrs. English, at Danville, 111. Professor Joseph W. Layne, of Danville, Ill., has been spending a week here with old time friends

turned from a visit to Cleveland O.

INAUGURATING.

Scenes Attending the induction into Office of the Last of the Old-Timers, ["Carp," in Cleveland Leader]

The inauguration of the last Democratic President is of especial interest at this time. When Buchanan was inaugurated on the 4th of March, 1857. Washington was hardly more han a village, scattered over territory large enough for an immense city. It contained less than 60,000 inhabitants, and what were then considered the finest houses were just below the Capitol and above the avenue. The fashionable northwest part of the city was a swamp, and even the negro huts, which later sprung up, had not yet appeared. The whole country contained less than 30,-000,000 of a population. Still the records state that 150,000 strangers came to see the inar gu ation, and on the night of the 3d of March thousands walked the streets to keep warm, being unable to procure lodgings. Several of the different hotels, small as they were then, had 800 guests registered. and every boarding house was packed, halis, cellar and garret.

March 3 was a bleak winter day, and the President-elect rose before daybreak at his nome at Wheatlands, Pa., and had finished breakfast before he started for Lancaster in his carriage. He had written and rewritten his inaugural message, and he made only one change in it after he got to Washington. A crowd of Lancaster citizens came to Wheat lands to escort him to the depot, and a band of music played while he rode into town with his Private Secretary, Mr. Henry, Harriet

Lane and another young lady in his carriage. At the Lancaster station he found a special car waiting for him, built for the occasion by Robert Magraw, a railroad friend of his. This car had painted windows, and these represented the scenes about Wheatlands, President Buchanan's home. All along the road from Lancaster to Washington ovations were given to the Presidentelect, but he arrived in Washington two hours earlier than was expected, and the programme of his reception here was rather

He was driven at once to the National Hotel, which still stands at Pennsylvania avenue, balf way between the Capitol and Treasury, and here he was crowded with visitors. Nearly everybody was admitted, and politicians, office-seekers, and disinterested parties pushed this way and that to get at him. That night he received invitations, says Gohight, to dine with President Pierce. Stephen A. Douglass and others, but he decl nes all invitations

All night of the 3d of March, 1857. Con-

gress was in session. The 4th broke bright and suppy, with an atmosphere full of the blandness of spring. As it did so hundreds of people were already at their stands to get an early watch-point for the procession, and the City ball steps, where it was to organize, were crowded. At 12 o'clock the procession was formed, and it marched to Willard's Hotel, at the head of Pennsylvania avenue, near the Treasury, where the two Presidents. Pierce and Buchanan, were to meet and to go to the Capitol in the same carriage. President Pierce was a few minutes late. He came in a private carriage, and the crowds cheered as he and Euchanan shook hands at the Fourteenth street door of the hotel, and entered the open barouche prepared for them. With them rode Senators Bigler, of Pennsylvania, and Foote, of Vermont, The procession was a long one It was made up of military organizations, citizens, and clubs, and in it were two Pennsylvanians who, it is said, had walked sixty miles to be present at the insuguration of "old Buck," as they called him. One wagon represented peace, war, commerce, and agriculture, and bore a liberty pole in the center ranning up seventy feet, with a gorgeous liberty cap on its top. The President-elect was near the head of the procession, and near him, throughout the ceremonies. was a physician, ready to administer medicines should the little touch which he had caught of the National Hotel disease prove dangerous. At the Capitol 50 000 people were present, and it is reported that Beau Hickman was among them, passing from one to snother and soliciting small loans. The inaugural address was delivered on the east portico of the Capitol, and the President was duly sworn in. As the oath was administered it was said it was still as death, and at the close of the inauguration there were cheers, salvos of artillery, and music by the Marine Band. The President then proceeded to the White House, which ex-President Pierce had vacated, and here Buchanan received the people. The inauguration ball that night was held in a room prepared for it in connection with the City Hall, and thousands were present. As Buchanan came in at 9:30 the band struck up "Hail to the At John W. Lovett's, on West Anderson | Chief," and here another reception was held street, Mrs. Lovett received, assisted by for several hours, when the President left at about midnight. He took supper before he Miss Clara Forkner, Miss Carrie Swank, went away, and it is said that the feast on Miss Mattie Chittenden, Miss Alta Barrett, this occasion was very tine Good wine

Miss Mattie Diven. They were at home to I flowed like water, and there were 500 gallons of oysters and 800 chickens, So closed the were entertained here with dancing choice | inauguration. Of course the city was crowded with the usual sights of such an event. The toy balloon man and the peacus ver der vied with the popcorn seller in making the day hideous. There was a balloon spacious, comfortable and pleasant Jackson | seconsion, and Dan Rice's circus was also in

Deeper than e'er plummet soundad" some people's coughs seem to come from, yet a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure them. Is goes away down to the bottom of matters and works wonders. Plats. ant to take and good for conghs, colds,

> S. L. Warner, Undertaker, Furnisher and Embaimer, 80 West Maryland street, Indianapolts

croup, bronchitis, etc.



The Supreme Bench. ATLANTA. Sept. 23, 1884-From experience I think S. S. s. a very valuable remedy for cutaneous diseases, and at the same time an invigorating tonic. JAMES JACKSON, Chief Justice of Georgia,

AN AGED BAPTIST MINISTER.

Two More Important Cases. Your agent being in Columbus, Ga., a few days Campbell, we asked him for the news. His reply was "I have two more important cures effected by Swift's Specific to report." This venerable man is known far and wite for his unremitting isbors of love in behalf of the poor of Columbus, it will be remembered that the Swift Specific Co. has donated quite an amount of their famous medicine to be distributed by Mr. Campbell among the poor of the city; hence his remark. He said: "I have just seen a lady who has been great approved by a Tester in one of her hands. It had given her much trouble and pate. She said she had been treated by several physicians during the past three or four years with the old ramedies, out without siving any relief. I suggested swift a Specific, and she took four bottles and is now apparently perfectly well. Her hand is smooth and not a singe sign of the disease left it is marvalons how this medicine renovates the system.

"What shout the other case?" "Well that was a lady also. She had been afected with the eczema for four years. Her : ca. bands and arms, as well as her body, was covere over with sores and scaps. It was one of the worst cases of this terrible disease that I have ever seen, The suffering of the poor creature was beyond expression. She tried every remedy at command, including mercury and iodide of potash, but she only grew worse. She was in this condition when first saw the case. I soon had her taking swift's Specific, and she has now only taken two bottles, out every mark of the disease has almost entirely lisappeared. Her strongth and general health have greatly improved. It is one of the most remarkable cures that has come under my observa-

"Mr. Campbell, you have had a long and varied experience in mingling with men and observing their afflictions and the remedies used—what is their afflictions and the remedies used—what is your opinion as to the merits of Swift's Specific."

"In a ministry of sixty years I have mingled with every class of society, and have observed closely the variety of diseases which afflict humanity. Blood diseases are the most numerous and the most difficult to remove. It is my deliberate judgment that Swift's Specific is the grandest blood purifier ever discovered. There is nothing comparable to it. There is nothing too good to say about Swift's Specific." Treatise on Blood and Skin Discuses mailed free THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.



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